

12 July 1984

Just Stuff

by Jan

I'm afraid I just won't quite know how to act this year. Most all of my Fourths of July have been spent in Richfield. To me, the Fourth has meant watching the parade as it meandered up Main, waving at friends on the floats, chasing candy from the Lions' car and seeing all the crash-up derby cars. It's been dodging my way through the crowd to make it up to the park, where it was a constant game to see how much money I could beg, borrow, or otherwise fleece from any unsuspecting adult.

The Fourth has been the fishing

greasy hamburgers flipped by the Rotary Club. It's been fish scrambles, fire engine rides and pitching dimes for ducks. The Fourth has always been a time to get families together, a time to visit friends we've not seen for ages. It's been races at the swimming pool and fireworks at night.

But this year, the Fourth foolishly falling in the middle of the week really fouls things up. One day just isn't enough time to buzz down from up north to join in the festivities, so I'm spending my Fourth up north. (I'm not even sure they celebrate it up here.)

Oh, I'm sure they have a parade, fireworks, races and even booths in parks, but I won't know anyone on the floats, I won't know which car has the clowns throwing the candy. I'll have to pick which park to parade to, and even then, the faces of the families won't be familiar. The fireworks at night will be spectacular, but there won't be the yearly "waterfall" or "American Flag" lighting up the hillside that we have in Richfield every year.

The hamburgers and hotdogs won't taste the same. In fact, the fireworks smoke won't even smell the same. I'm going to miss the

home-town celebration.

But, I can't complain. I can't think that, over 200 years ago, when John Hancock, Ben Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and the rest of the gang put their names on the Declaration of Independence, that they were too worried whether or not it was a weekend or not. I just feel very lucky to have had the opportunity to grow up in a community like Richfield — Hometown USA — in a free country that was given to us because of the hard work and endurance of the forefathers of this nation who dared to chase their dream. I miss you, Richfield.

Dear Readers: At our family reunion last week, I learned a trick to pass on to you from my niece,

vinegar and kept it in a dark cupboard for a couple of weeks. Results: Lovely apple cider vinegar. In fact, it is such nice

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raisins without choking before you try this.

Keep Toys Handy

Dear Kristine: I love your column! Thanks for all the good ideas. Being a new mother, I need all the help I can get. Here's something that works for me. You know how hard it is to keep baby's toys within reach when she's sitting in her car seat, stroller, or high chair. I tie several toys, one every few inches, onto a strip of $\frac{1}{4}$ " or $\frac{1}{2}$ " elastic, and then tie it across the front of the car seat or stroller. My baby can easily play with the toys or pull them up to her mouth without losing them when she lets go.

Diane Norton
Heber

Thanks for the encouraging words, Diane. What a clever idea! And much cheaper than buying

Utah Homemaker of the Year RaDene Pickett to Speak at Family Party

RaDene Pickett 1984 Utah Homemaker will be the guest speaker. She will present ideas on providing opportunities for home-

makers to gain skills, attitudes and knowledge that will make better homes and improve family life. Mrs. Picket has served her local

chapter in Gunnison in every office and has served a 3-year stint on the state executive board as president elect, president and past president of the state organization.

Homemakers are encouraged to bring the whole family for supper, games and an evening filled with

HOLIDAY VILLAGE